

In October 2021 I set out for Provincetown Massachusetts.

I was on my way to Fantasia Fair.

I was lost and on a journey a road to discovery.

Would I find answers to questions I dare not share.

What awaits me, what will I find there.

What wonders I have found.

Beautiful people in a nautical town.

People walking and talking, shopping and gathering, laughing and smiling all around.

At Fantasia Fair I attended workshops, events, bingo and so much more.

We sang and danced, walked and talked, laughed and smiled, ate and drank.

Here at Fantasia Fair I found ally's, friends, guiding hands, a community.

Like a morning flower I slowly unfurled.

I shared the hidden me.

They didn't laugh they didn't run.

My dawn was near I was releasing me.

Time was passing nearing the end.

I could feel the onset of the pink fog setting in.

Go away leave me alone I'm not ready to leave.

I sat on the big blue chair with sand on my toes and the heavens above.

Therapeutic tears streaming down as I began to cry.

Oh what a wonderful event is Fantasia Fair.

Oh what an amazing place is Provincetown.

Oh what an incredible week.

Oh what a joyful time.

Fantasia Fair 2021, Provincetown Massachusetts. I was there.

I found me, surrounded by new friends there.

I found something else unexpected, I found my tribe.